

Metis,

Written to Walbrun Place
Montreal

June 28th
1880

Dearest Love,

you write me
such lovely letters that I
cannot find nice enough
words to thank you for
them. I feel quite relieved
that you sh^d have suffered
uneasiness about Eric. I was
very uneasy that night &
wrote of his trouble with
the feeling that I might
have to write further of ill-
ness, but in the morning he
seemed so much better
that I was quite happy
again. I thought that I had
relieved your mind by
my morning revelation to the
letter. My bad habit of
not reading over letters to
you must have prevented me

Knowing how grave my
wards were - My blessed
darling! forgive me for coming
you that trouble, I ought
not to grumble so much to
you, my patient husband.
As you know too I have
my darker days, I am apt
to forget that "tomorrow
may be fair" - The children
are in some ways more
troublesome here, for they
seem to be always with us
of course; however now I
think we have established
the hours at wh. they must
not appear in the society of
their elders - Lizzie has been
quite as much at-fault as
the little ones, but she in-
deed is rather in awe of
maternal displeasure, wh.
is a comfort. Baby has been
rather rebellious about
sleeping too, & that wretched
carpenter not having yet
put up the additional bars

to the crib - we are rather at
her ladyship's mercy, as we
dare not leave her to her own
naughty little devices, if she
dids not choose to sleep - she
is such a little witch, so
sneak & picturesque, wilful &
coquetish - Yesterday she & Eric
took a bath in the real sea
Eric walked in manfully &
took quite a good bath
then of course baby cried "me too"
so we undressed
her & she walked in bravely
& sat down in shallow water
so Lizzie went on a stone &
gave her a good dip in
wh. process face & all was
submerged, wh. was a little
too hot, but she did not
seem to mind much - I am
a little curious to see whether
they will desire to try again
Eric's climbing performances
are quite astonishing though
his pleasure in sitting down
& sliding from top to bottom
is proving fatal to his nether part -

ments, while the climbing
up process proves equally
renewed to what Ser. W.L.
we call his "netter integument"

We don't find ourselves
too well supplied with books
I we really like St. Paul's life
if easily get-able, & if Mrs
Hry's life is in the College
library it we not be unac-
ceptable - N. times I know is
interesting as to subject - but
not - clearly written - The stories
I finished long ago, I am
reading Stock on Acts, but think
that is more study than reading

Mamma & William have been
out at Art's lake all day
I found it - very warm & bright
some a beautiful bunch of
Claytonia, also water lilies
of the yellow variety & a very
quick flower, etc. I never
saw before, I may enclose
you one, wh. may be no
novelty to you - I do so long
to have a salt-water dept. I
wonder if it we be a risk to
try, if any one we put all the

Redpath I am glad to hear that
Mrs Water is improving, some
one here gave us a "Germans"
account of her, & the old lady
evidently considers that she
is suffering the consequence of
tempting Providence by mounting
a high dog cart spreading
her parcel, & then expecting
a man to drive - In wh. of these
particulars the special sin-
nity lies, I do not quite see.
I am glad your roses have
given her pleasure, & you too
nothing can be more lovely than
a fresh full rose. The
assays being over must be
quite a relief & it is good that
they were put through without
any draw backs.

I have been faithfully
applying Calloselin to my eye
& hope the result will be satis-
factory. I wonder if you will
think me more wearisome now
than when you parted from
me. The wiseacre down here ex-
actly think me a little mad to
be here at all - but I hope the

result - will be satisfactory
I am sure the town heat we
have tried me much - for un-
der I have been rather feverish
& restless, the warmer days.

William took me & the
family out in the punt for
a few minutes this morning
& Eric was delighted. Edith was
pleased too, but not to such
an extent -

Tuesday -

One of those hot-land
winds. William thinks
it indicates cooler times
with you, so that is a
comfort. Poor little Edith
traced by "skilas" gave her
nose quite a sprain
last night - on the bar of her
cradle - but she will be
all right - in a few days.
As to appearance

but now two very
little bees are buzzing
round me & writing, will
go no longer -
With fondest love
your own