

St. Andrews

Tuesday

Sept 16/88

Dearest B -

We were so sorry that you did not turn up on Saturday Eric walked down to Carellon to meet you - & your father & Laura were really disappointed & seem to feel badly about your being only a day here, I wd urge your ~~going~~ staying till Monday when you do come, only Bella the maid is going home for a week Thursday I think, & though both Laura & your father say it is of no consequence, I think it wd be as well not to trespass too far - If you get this Wednesday I wd like you wd send me a line to let me know exactly what you intend to do, as I must write to Ellen Davison to be on hand will you ask mother or Eva if they have heard anything of Marguerite since they came home - for if we find ourselves with only Annie Kelly & Ellen they neither of them know any thing of cooking beyond toast & tea. I have written to Horatio's Pat.

offering her the place & giving
her all particulars, but have
had no answer as yet, stupidly
I did not think of telling her
to telegraph an answer -

There is only one girl to be heard
of in this country side & other I
can hear little or nothing -
I am half inclined to look for
a nurse & let Anne try the
housemaid, she is evidently
physically unequal to the worry
of the children, & when baby is
wounded & if she held him at
night, I don't think her body
or temper wd be equal to it.
Remember I need not worry you
with all this - The country is
looking lovely - & we have greatly
enjoyed driving about - yesterday
we went up to the head of the
canal locks - most lovely - today
I have begun a sketch there
are several places I wd like
to try but not within walk
distance, if you were here
I dare say I wd manage more.
Eliza sends her love & to be
sure to tell you that she was
bitten by a big bee - Clara too
sends love - They are all as
happy as ever - Eliza & Eric
looking for eggs - 'climbing into
hay cofts exploring the pine woods
&c. - Ruth nearly met with

a dangerous accident, we were
driving I had Kossie in my
arms & she was sitting before
me - when how I cannot explain
she fell off the seat out of the
wheggon I caught her by the
legs with my one available
hand, & she must herself have
clung to the vehicle for I do
not have held her whole weight
in one hand - Laura stopped
the horse - but for a moment
her face was actually being
ground by the wheel of course
it was all over in a few
seconds & the child in the
carriage again, a bump on her
head & scrape on her nose all
the damage - but it gave me
a terrible fright - The Tem-
perance convention does not
arrive till the week after
next the I last days of Sept &
it wd suit me very well not
to hurry away from here, but
on many accounts I suppose
I shall better be at home -
your father suggests your
coming up by train Thursday
if you manage that -

I am sure you must have
endless things to trouble you
dear, but when we all get
settled again I hope I shall
be able to help to make things
better for you - at heartily
sympathetically - Lovingly yours
Aunt