

Acc. 1211

Little Berlin.

June 2<sup>nd</sup>. 1900.

My dear Father

We arrived  
here last night sharp  
on time, & were glad  
to find the night  
neither raining nor cold.  
The time was long  
on the train but we  
all managed to en-  
joy it. We got little  
camp stools out on  
the back of the  
car & stayed there

all afternoon & evening.  
We played "heads, tails,  
& bodies" & "artists".  
Bernard was so  
happy, he made friends  
for with one of the  
conductors, who got  
permission for him  
to go on the engine.  
He stayed there  
a long while & came  
back hardly differing  
from the darkey  
porter. Then he  
was in the luggage  
van, helping to put  
on & off the luggage.  
His supreme delight



arrived at Quebec.  
You know the girl  
that used to go up  
to the hospital, that  
Bernard warned to  
etc? Well, at Quebec  
she came on with  
her sister. She recog-  
nized Bernard at  
once & said "Well  
my little friend, &  
how did you get here?  
From that time on-  
ward he was her  
devoted slave. He  
treated her to salted  
pea-rats, & other  
delicacies. In the

evening he asked  
her out or to the end  
of the car to play  
"artist" with him.

I went out a little  
after nine & found  
them playing away,  
I then joined them  
& we three then  
played away till  
all hours. This  
Miss Keefe was a  
very jolly girl &  
we had great fun.  
Bernard has her  
address & she has  
his. She lives in



Halifax. She had  
a dear little Sparrow  
with her which  
~~the~~ B. put to sleep  
in the baby carriage  
in the luggage car,  
for her - The children  
were very good &  
died, & are so happy  
today. When we  
went to bed last  
night the birds  
were beginning to  
sing & the dawn  
gradually appearing.  
When at the station  
I was starting

with Grandmama, &  
Mr. Luekey said to  
her in an under tone  
"Is this <sup>fall</sup> young lady  
of your party, lady  
Lawson" You know  
I had not thought  
of it, but when I  
was last here, I  
wore short skirts  
& had my hair down  
my back! I am  
treated with a  
moderate amount  
of respect now -  
As the Trunks did  
not arrive till late



This morning we  
walked about the  
premises & survey-  
ed things generally.  
I never saw the  
garden look so  
well on arriving  
the lawn in front  
looks lovely.

The Iceland poppies  
are not out yet  
but there will be  
a great many of  
them, later on -  
Everything has a  
very thin gray  
appearance, owing  
to the leaves having

not much more than  
burst. We have not  
seen any patches  
of snow. We were  
sorry to have mention-  
ed the plants in the  
Telegram, as it turned  
out to be a stupid  
mistake of Bernard's  
& Mr. Lucking, they  
came all right.  
I think that it  
must have been  
very stormy last  
winter for I never  
saw our woods  
so choked up  
with dead branches



Bernard will be  
able to clear away  
some, but I think  
we will have to  
get other assistance  
too. Galibut +  
beef have both  
come to us this  
morning, also many  
jabbering old french  
women telling you  
how well they wash  
clothes etc. The latter  
we packed off the  
former we kept.  
We heard of the  
train of Kruger's

death, but still feel  
a little doubtful as  
to its truthfulness.  
The air is so fresh  
& nice here, & the  
sea looking beautiful  
There is a dead Caly.  
Bernard was up  
before five this morn-  
ing, we were not  
all so energetic.  
I do hope you are  
not all working  
yourselves to death  
& that Maggie is  
making things com-  
fortable for you.



We are all very  
tired today but  
will soon be able  
to rest.

Mail leaving!!!

Much love from  
all to all.

Yr. loving

Clare  
Love to Mrs. Ingham.