

1906

Little Mites  
Sept. 2<sup>nd</sup>

Dearest Father,

I wonder what you are doing now and where you are? I am afraid I have not been very good about writing lately but I was so busy helping the children with their books that I did not do another thing. Lois and I are going up to town on the 14<sup>th</sup> and are taking Minnie with us. I hope that Mother will stay down here. Mrs. Moran and Helen went up to town on the 31<sup>st</sup> and were both very sorry to leave I think. The Bazaar I expect you have heard was a great success

\$120 having been got. I am  
staying with Evelyn and Walter  
at their house just now. They  
go up on the 6<sup>th</sup> or 8<sup>th</sup>. We had  
great excitement there this  
morning. I was awakened by  
the maid rushing into my  
room and calling out that the  
house was on fire. I jumped  
up and put on my dressing-  
gown & night-shoes & rushed  
out into the hall to find Walter  
just sauntering up a hole into  
the attic. Jack Astle was out  
whistling and calling for assistance.  
We handed up buckets & buckets  
of water which came tearing  
down two flats making a terrible  
noise. They had to saw out  
the wood all about the  
stove-pipe coming out of the

kitchen roof.<sup>3</sup> Jack Astle had  
seen smoke from across the  
road and had come over to  
find flames starting out of  
the roof. If everything had  
not been very wet after late  
rain the house would have  
been burnt down like kindling  
wood. The cook completed  
the whole scene by standing  
with her hands on her hips  
and saying "oh anything  
but fire, but that knocks  
the wind clean out of me!"  
Bernard has gone camping  
down to Tartifon with  
Jay Baldwin and Hugh Peck.  
Jay Baldwin absolutely  
fascinates Bernard. He, Bernard  
and Hugh go about everywhere

together. I should have liked  
to see them start off yesterday  
it must have been most  
funny according to all  
accounts. They went to shoot  
and took the punt and a  
number of decoys with them.  
I must run now as I have  
to get down to the Molsons  
in time for dinner.

With a great deal of love.

I am,

your affectionate daughter

Pate.