

Cacoono June 30th
1911

My dear George

After the usual amount of preparation at home. The amusement & discomforts of the "Lumber" & "Union". Well crowded with crying babies, cross nurses & weaned looking mothers. With a sprinkling of fashionable girls & comfortable well-to-do looking fathers. We arrived at the Cacoono wharf at six on Tuesday. When I & I, with Eliza, drove directly off to our new Cottage home. Leaving poor William to struggle over his 20 packages for two hours in a cold dump evening. I have just unwisely let the little "Cottage home" slip from my grasp. but when we arrived I assure you

When we come in to take possession
on that cold evening - a harm was a
flattering name for it. Fortunately there
was a great double French cooking
stove in the reception room, in
which we soon made a good fire.
Madame Rimout supplied us with
bread, butter & eggs so that before we
the luggage arrived we had a casey
Carnes ready for them. Next morning
began the try of was. unpacking,
planning & arranging. This evening for
the first time since I came I have
thrown off my working attire. I write
from a very comfortable "Salon". The
great stove removed. in its place
stands the "tittle pet". No you remember
it? The floor carpeted. Two sofas
An extemporaneous ottoman & a tidy. From
where I now write to my left I have
a view of the road - to my right

through the open doorway leading
to the diningroom are two windows
through which a glorious evening sun
is shining - which now darkens the
opposite hills but little more than
an hour hence will lighten them
with crimson & gold. We have never
before in Cacouna enjoyed so fine
a view of the water, nor ever had
such a pretty piece of grass & trees for
foreground. I have been too busy to
go out yet, but so soon as I finish this
plate tea I intend to walk to the Post
office & thus I hope begin two months
of pleasant walks & quiet, of which I do
really stand in need. The work I have
at home for the last few months has
been most trying. So early when
our detachment of the family sat down
to fresh Salmon steaks for dinner. I spoke
of yet I wished very much to have
helped you to a slice. There was too

of the last time we were at Caecoma
when you were our greatest care.
Then Murray Bay — then Brompton D.
Stays in life! When will you spend
this summer? Such thoughts with
encrasment with the present have
almost made me forget the very nice
letter I received from you before I left.
I trust you have seen Mrs. Baynes. I
think you will enjoy a talk with her.
She is so genial. I had such a flow of phrasal
gossip. I have trusted to Anne keeping
you informed about home news at Montserrat
we expect to see papa, Anne & Rankin
on Tuesday. I before long hear of your
plans for the summer & the results of your
examinations. I am anxious yet not at
all fearful of the results. We do thoroughly
trust your powers & diligence. I lately read
a letter from Selkirk Cross giving an account
of his matriculation examination at Oxford he
was one of 23. ten of whom were rejected. He
being one of the fortunate 13. Believe me
your affectionate loving Mother.