

Little Notes. August 1st 81.

My dearest George

Let me wish you every happiness in the year upon which you are now entering. The highest happiness is soul-rest in Christ, & having entered that spiritual region, by the true door, all we learn within, more & more meets & satisfies all the needs & questionings of the soul & spirit, just as the beauties of the natural world satisfy our outward senses.

We have been amused by your matchstick Post Office & much pleased with its success. Papa having received back your note from Milk River & Belly River.

Papa & I have had, notwithstanding

a great deal of rain, a pleasant
 trip to Campbellton & Balhousie. The
 unfavourable weather gave me
 a great deal of rest for which I am
 all the better. The Country about
 that region is beautiful hills -
 valleys & water, the latter after reminding
 me of Scotch lochs. The shores are a
 succession of cliffs & steep fellingstone
 banks, after hollowed out into holes
 & caves with pretty caverns with trees
 waving & nodding over the banks. Edson
 the painter had spent several days
 there just before we went, the result of
 his visit we shall probably have an
 opportunity of enjoying at the Exhibition
 of paintings next winter. But now I have
 my sad news to tell you. I am sure
 you will be shocked to hear that Willie

Reupath is dead. He died here
 at Metis at 2 o'p. last Tuesday the 26th
 of July. The previous Wednesday he arrived
 here from Well. Complaining chief-
 ly of headache. The Dr. Clark had taken
 a long walk the Sunday before, when it
 was very warm & he thought he had
 a slight sun stroke. So outside the
 family made little of his illness for
 two or three days, but by Friday night
 his wanderings of mind became so alarm-
 ing that on Sat. they telegraphed for
 Dr. Blackadder & also sent immediately
 for a French Dr. at Sandy Bay. who con-
 firmed his own idea of sun stroke.
 Later on they had Dr. Campbell from Cocoma
 & Dr. Ross from Montreal, who pronounced
 the disease to be typhoid, greatly aggravated
 by the walk & mountain journey down &
 from Sat. he had paroxysms of the most
 violent delirium. Dr. Blackadder & Mr. Barry
 were utterly worn out so that all the available

4
gentlemen here had to take turns to hold
him & at times five of them together could
not hold him in bed, they had to bind
him with straps. This lasted till Monday
when prostration followed & on Tuesday
he passed quietly away. I have never felt
the death of any one more truly mournful
than his. His Character had improved within
the past few years & there was every thing
around & before him to make him
desire life. His poor mother too more
& more leaned upon him for advice.
& Maria F. tells me that she loved him &
was ready to respond to his attentions. It has
spread a sadness over our little Community
here. The whole family have left except
Mr. & Mrs. Baum, he used too thrice to be
out to go, but they now only wait to hear
what Mr. R. decides to do to have abs. A
little note of sympathy from you to Mrs. R.
w'd be kindly received. years hence w'd not be
too late her grief will be life-long. We are all
quite well. including W. & R. when I've heard from
them. With much love & renewed good wishes
for your success & happiness from your loving Mother.