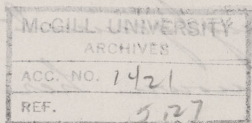


St. Andrews Nov 9th 1870



Dear Berice,

I am going to be prompt in answering your letter so not to get any more snubs about the rarity of my epistles &c, &c. I fear you have not been accustomed for any length of time to an orderly apartment or you would not make such an ado about it; as for ourselves we can hardly tell when it is time for house-cleaning every thing is always in such good order and were it not for habit would undoubtedly pass the period.

We had quite an exciting time last week owing to Mary Dumble getting married after a weeks engagement of course she had known her husband before as he was a clerk for her father but she has not seen him for a number of years; not since he left here for McGill College where he was educated. His name is Dr. Mc Intyre and looks as if he were very nice, quiet & handsome.

I had a note from Mrs Ward last week acknowledging the "Paper-knife" she wants me to go and see her and hopes you will come soon. I fancy from what she says that Miss Dobie is to be married soon; I can't fancy her as a minister's wife can you?

Charlotte is not home yet
and I don't think she will
come before Christmas, thank
fortune! that, that is only five
weeks off, for it is lonesome
enough. The Forbes' had a
sale yesterday of all their
movables as they are going to live
in Toronto or rather a little
ways out - for Bessie has bought
a farm there; so that Bellevue
will be deserted as well as
Mr. Farishes. I believe we will
live to see St. A. utterly for-
saken if the people go on
as they have done. It has
rained very very hard for the
last ~~two~~ or three days so we
have not been able to
get out and consequently I feel
very stupid. I hope the sun will

shine tomorrow. When do you
have Thanksgiving in the States
ours is next Thursday the 17th
so you can fancy us with
a big dinner Mr Henderson
Mr & Mrs Patterson & ourselves
all of us with fives & guests
in our belts you had better
take my advice and
go without any at all (belts
not dinner, I mean. Uncle Eric
has been here and made
one of his flying visits
they are too short you cannot
get acquainted with him before
he is gone. I am trying to
rake up enough ideas so
to enable me to make a
few Christmas presents but
alas! age don't make ^{my brain} up any
more fruitful so they will come
out of the small end of the
horn.

We will miss Louisa's presents
this year won't we? I suppose
she is in England by this
time if all went well
I look daily for news of
the "Prussian". It is after
ten so I must stop as
the others want to go
to bed. So with love from
all & especially from myself

Believe me your
Loving sister
Henry.

P.S. I enclose the bill you lent
me at Alburgh, it will take
you to Hartford. Write soon
Polly -