

Little Melis Sunday

August 30/98

Dearest B -

A hurried note

I did not manage to write
yesterday, but being Saturday
it did not matter, I had
a second bicycle lesson, as
we were having the end of
Friday's storm - I was very
very busy almost the least
and tried to get Coriel yesterday
to look at it - but - I did not find
him. Coriel had been away
two days or might have seen
the storm coming - I was
afraid he & Owen would be heard.
The sea was so wild, & as soon
as they left I ran over for
William & the Beck boys, if they
had all been there I should
the boat - I have been kept
up without the final help
but Coriel only got a chance
at time & he had to hurry home
as he had twice been knocked
down & was wet & cold

neither he or Arrie were in
worse next day -

I let any one mention that
Marion (Carrie's maid who went
to Mrs Flet) was very ill. She
had been most-careful of the
preliminary symptoms & I
thought she had bronchitis
inasmuch it proved to be
pneumonia, & Mrs F. telegraphed
to her sister in Quebec to come
down at her expense - which she
did arriving last night &
Marion died early this a. m.
We went to a short-service
after church - & the body then
left for the station - It really
is most sad & poor Edward
looks a wreck.

Mrs Frank goes up
Tuesday Mr F is here.

I might have got a
letter from you this a. m. but
we were a little late at
breakfast - & then ever being
preparing flowers till 9 o'clock
had gone past - The flowers
are still lovely, & giving

Wherever all round the watercourse
temporarily checked by the station
to be seen about - but whether there you know?
Aunt

M.P. I have found these letters entirely as well
from 2 yrs to being 85 or as per inscription