

May 1907



Dear Will,

St Agatha

This is what we
look out upon, the man
is ploughing - the flat line
represents the flat ground
our house stands upon
& the hills don't look quite so
high when the rest of the
landscape is added but they
look generally as if coats of
cobalt had been powdered
over them & lay thick in the
cracks & hollows - Snow is
going & the ice in the lake
now has a vein of water
between it & the shore
at night it is brisk & cold
but there is a little fire put
on in the furnace & every
one has open windows
night & day - I have not

been a walk today but
I went quite a distance
yesterday & saw many fine
summer houses, all shut
up & the lake must be
beautiful. It seems to be
a queer shape, something
like this & hills

around it
a fine place for boats &
fishing - & they say there are
lakes all about in the
hills a few miles in every
direction showing you
new ones - I find that
Dr. Kemp has gone into
town at 6 o. he this morning
so have not been able to
speak to him about several
things - Mrs Kemp sent
us two beautiful roses
today - & I must go & call
on her a little later.

With much love
Mother -

