

Marion  
Miss Bridgman  
Gaffer

Dear Mr. Williams

After two days  
of steady work, of both Anne  
& myself, we have got the  
sitting room our respective  
bedrooms of the Commissariat  
into respectable order. I gave  
the entire first day to the  
flower & haps, the former come  
down in good order & having  
had rain yesterday & last night  
they have given no further  
trouble & look fresh & quite

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at home. There has been  
a further exodus last winter  
of 5,000 hundred people from  
Mitis & Surrounding Country  
so that we find it difficult  
to get help, & the Cheese factory,  
established at the Southern side  
is made an excuse to raise  
the price of milk & all that is  
made from it. Eggs are also  
scarce & dear already they ask  
15<sup>cts</sup> & we have to pay for  
them. So under this formidable  
list of difficulties Anna & I  
have devoted today to a thorough

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investigation of the remaining  
resources. I have succeeded in  
securing the services of a boy to  
bring milk & salt water. I have  
the prospect of getting about a cow  
& possibly a man for cutting the  
grass & some other disagreeable  
chores tonight. The day we  
arrived & Wednesday the weather  
was warm & bright since then  
it has been cold & rainy. So much  
so that we have had fires.

You were quite right about the  
window glass but it is not out  
so it can be done until you come  
down. The door handle work  
is more urgent but it too can

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wait for an opportunity —  
perhaps the Major's on the 4<sup>th</sup> of July  
will bring it.

Mrs Carpenter has a rather severe cold  
so we have found it necessary  
to go to her several times. In these  
circumstances I am sure you will  
excuse a short note, which I shall  
have open but I receive any  
communications by mail tonight.

The mail leaves here before 9. o'clock.  
which we did not know till last  
night. Scraps preceding this must  
have been late. I long to know  
how Eva & you are getting on &  
how some Comphel is.

Mail very late last night, but got  
letters from you, Eva & Rankine for  
which many thanks. Anna well, telegraphed  
to Bernard weekly. I need not say — late as usual  
in hurrying to P.O. Love all & yours I Margaret