

Lakeview
 Knowlton
 Sep^r 30th / 87.

Dear Lady Dawson

I have to write hurriedly, having been out all the afternoon looking for a servant, but I do not like to miss a mail without thanking you for your most kind invitation received last night. It would give me very great pleasure to see you again; but if I go to town I should have so little time there that I should be obliged to stay close to the business part of the city, instead of your delightful neighbourhood. And dearly as I love my friends I can hardly bring myself to leave home.

You & Sir William are so often in my thoughts, & O! how I wish he still had the air of my beloved Husband! For I feel sure he must often feel weighed down with all he has on his hands.

I should so like to hear of
each member of your family - those
at a distance as well as those who
are near you - dear Mr. Harrington
& his children. I could not think
what had taken you to England till I
heard you had gone to visit Rankin!
That must have been a year ago I
think. I think it is matter of con-
gratulation that Eva has not gone
from you. Please remember ^{my love} to
Mr. Harrington affectionately. I hope
your grand children are growing up
nicely & are a comfort to you all.
I wish I could see more of my two
dear little great-nieces. The elder is
such an engaging child. She was with
us for ten days lately. And so was
my dear sister, Miss Barlow, whose
presence is always a great happiness
to me.

I trust Mr. Moody's visit
to Montreal will be greatly blessed.

Yesterday Mr. Lynch left for
Montreal, & I was sorry that he

should leave here, & hope he will
be cordially welcomed to Montreal.

I have not heard whether
dear Miss Lunn is back yet. I hope
she is safely back.

The death of our dear Cousin
Mr. Smiths & the removal of his family
we have felt very much. Indeed I
cannot yet realize that they are gone
from Montreal. It seems strange
that I am spared while so many
younger & more useful persons are
taken away! For my age (74) I am
pretty well; but I do not often go
even as far as the village. I was in
town with my dear niece Mrs. Binks
last Christmas, but the weather was
so severe that I got out very little, &
I think you were from home at the
time. But on my return I felt that
I had been needed at my post, & I have
not been away since. And our means
are so small that we live in the
greatest retirement.

Again thanking you dear

Lady Dawson, for your invitation
& wishing it were in my power to accept
it, & with my best remembrances to
Sir William & to yourself ever believe
me

Yours very affectionately
Mary Pemberton.

P.S. I find after all that no one is
going to the mail tonight & that my
letters must wait!