

Sunday Evening

June 19-1892

Dearest Love,

We have had a very rainy day and still (11.30 p.m.) the rain comes down in torrents. I hope, however, that it will be fine by morning as Eric is to leave for Niteroi.

Sir Daniel arrived on Friday evening and I met him at the train. Yesterday afternoon I took him over to St. Helen's Id., as your father had a meeting on hand. He (Sir D.) seemed to enjoy the little excursion and was much pleased with the Island. He looks

ascending trail, but seems
in good spirits and clings
tenaciously to the hat in
which I first saw him
some twenty years ago.

This afternoon Eric and
I went up to the Molson's
and found that the coachman
& one or more of the maids
had whooping cough. Miss
Hill, who is out at Phillipstony
thinks that she has it too.

Mrs M. was pleasant as
usual, but he, for some
reason was very grumpy &
had little to say. Eric went
to Carpio's for tea and I
went to the Coxes. M^{rs} D
was there and also those
Sojans who you remember

dined there one evening. The
 Coxes are not going to leave
 for Bic until Friday. Florence
 I believe is going down that
 day too. Whether I shall
 set away this week is
 doubtful; there are so many
 things to attend to ~~at home~~
 here. The man has since
 come for the chairs although
 he promised to do so several days
 ago. But I must get to bed
 as I shall probably have
 to wake Eric in the morning.

Your fond Bernard