

Acc. 1211

Crawford's Falls memo  
Blake

Little Jackies  
July 12<sup>th</sup> 1902.

Dearest Mother,

We were so glad to receive this morning your lovely long letter from Edinburgh speaking of your trip with Miss Wilson. It is so nice that you have seen a little of the Highland Grandmother was delighted to hear of Mrs. Brewer & told me many stories about her in her younger days. Conrad has gone to the North Shore with Wren, the two Hollards & Mr. L. Sutherland. They had such a good day for starting a fine steady breeze in the right direction. Wren telegraphed from the launchboat to say "Alls well". They expect to get better fishing than last year by going this month instead of later. They are to be away ten days or perhaps two weeks. Conrad had to take with him pillow, blankets, knife, fork, plate & spoon, also tumbler & cup. His share towards provisions consisted of two legs of cooked lamb. Bernard was so good about helping him to get ready, collecting

his things for him, carrying them down  
 to the boat, & all without a word as  
 to wishing he was going - Today Ber-  
 hard has just come in from such a  
 long tramp. He started about eleven  
 this morning with Stewart & some  
 big cuts, walked along the shore to  
 Mount Misery, cut back into the country  
 coming to the 2<sup>nd</sup> crossing near the  
 Route Road, walking back past La-  
 belle's Mill. On arriving home  
 between 7 & 8 he ate a splendid  
 dinner - He & Stewart were both laden  
 with Ladies Slippers - never in my  
 life have I had such quantities to  
 arrange - Grandmother & Aunt Florence  
 have been supplied with large bouquets  
 too - On Wednesday Alice  
 left us, her train leaving at 12 <sup>midnight</sup> A.M.  
 Conrad took her to the Station. We  
 all miss the dear girl so much.  
 We had a letter from her tonight

in which she signed herself as "your  
 loving Burdock. You know we called  
 her The Weed - Last Tuesday  
 afternoon I was getting a cup of tea  
 for Uncle R. M<sup>r</sup> Peterson & Father, when  
 M<sup>r</sup> Blake came into call. She ex-  
 pressed a great desire to have know  
 of some new walk to take. We  
 promised to show her the way to  
 Crawford's Falls - Wednesday being  
 bright & fine & Uncle Burkine depre-  
 sed with having nothing to do &  
 F. M. said that there was nothing  
 going on of interest, Father suggested  
 afternoon tea at Crawford's - M<sup>r</sup> &  
 M<sup>r</sup> Blake, Alice, Ruth, Uncle R, Father  
 Bernard, the lunch basket & I made  
 up the party - The water was un-  
 usually high so we all had to be  
 carried across the stream. We had  
 made cucumber & wellbut sandwiches  
 which were much appreciated. It  
 was such a nice little pic-nic, & every-

today seemed to enjoy it so. I must be  
 getting old or something for I do so  
 much more enjoy anything with older  
 people that talk sense + behave with  
 courtesy + speak without slang +  
 introduce few adjectives - There are  
 a lot of nice girls here this summer  
 but I get so sick of the whole lot of  
 them + their prattle that I just wish  
 I could push them into the sea  
 sometimes - I feel I ought to take  
 that back for after all they are  
 very good to me, in fact I suppose I  
 should be hurt if they did neglect me -

Mrs Payman was here the other  
 night, looking so worn + sad, I took  
 her over the house as she seemed  
 interested, but on sitting down again  
 she sighed + said "Oh how nice it  
 must be to have a little house like  
 this + all your family around you"  
 She just makes you feel almost ashamed  
 of being happy - But she likes Detio

& it will do her good I am sure - I want to have the daughter here, & I want to have Miss Fyche here, & Miss Brailford is coming to stay with Mrs Flett. She too I must do something for as we have seen so little of her in town.

Last night Bernard, Lois, Eva, & I, but Lois went to a bonfire given by the Savages. It is the first time the children have been let stay up really late this summer, & I have heard Lois telling Eva to look bright & be cheerful today because it be the last. Eva says with a sigh Ah dear we will hear of this one wonderful night for the rest of the summer. Popsie informs me that he does not think you ever said "no" to him sure there are in your life. He has been very good lately playing so nicely with Crystal & Margaret. But he has been busy with pasters for the arts

+ Handicrafts Exhibition - I am to supply a jug of lemon acid + Lois some candy - I am also supposed to help with the tea. The Borries + Fleet are going to sell flowers. How that comes in I do not quite see. The exhibition is to be on two afternoons, the second day it is to be looked after by the Willing Workers - I have noticed today some such faint looking people going into Mrs Peck's to know if their wares would be accepted. I believe Mary Anne has made a wonderful basket which is sure to take a prize.

I went for a drive with Mrs Fleet the other day + was much diverted by hearing the different remarks that she had heard as to my Government. One was that Clara Harrington had stopped all rich food for the children that she ever did not let them have

7

cake - Where such a report ever started I do not know - Ruth is always willing to stay at home if I want her to, but I really like best to stay at home myself - Uncle Barabine plays a set of golf every morning with Ruth today + yesterday -

We were all so shocked this morning to see in the papers the death of Miss Strathay, you will probably have heard of it. How a stone falling from a turret which was knocked down by a play staff fractured her skull, she dying almost at once. Dr<sup>rs</sup> Russell will probably remember her as father introduced them on the steamer, when they were both leaving Montreal -

Sunday morning - all just ready for church - Every one going except Margaret + Grandmother -

With much love from all  
your daughter Clare