

Acc. 1211

Good letter

July 13th 1902

Dearest Mother,

We got your letter from
Edinburgh yesterday. What
a lovely time you are having
aren't you. So think of my
'mama' sleeping in King
Charles I's room! How very
stylish it sounds. Lois and
I are sitting down on the
beach right beside the water.
It is so lovely but I am
afraid it is going to rain
before long. However we
cannot complain as we
have had two whole weeks

of fine weather. Mrs Payman
 came down a few days ago
 with her daughter. They seem
 to like Mites very much. We
 have sent her down flowers
 a couple of times. Margaret
 is just the dearest little
 mite! I asked Uncle Rankine
 if I might take her to church
 this morning. He gave his
 permission. Unfortunately
 just as we got to church
 we met Grandma &
 Uncle Rankine who seated
 themselves one on each
 side of us. She did not
 understand what the collection

was for and ³wanted to
know if it was for the
man, meaning the minister.
I told her yes & then she
said 'I'll just go up and
give him my card - & then
we'll go out.' She really
behaved quite well but
Uncle Pauline marched
her out just before the
end of the sermon much
to my wrath & indignation.
If I take her again I will
avoid the family. The
other day father, Uncle Pauline
Mr & Mrs Blake, Alice, Claire

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+ myself went up to Crawford
falls and had afternoon
tea. I think everyone
enjoyed themselves. Mr +
Mrs Blake are both so
very nice, + they ~~do~~ seem
so very attached to one another.
I am to play golf with
Mr Blake tomorrow, weather
permitting. We do miss
Oliver so much! She says
to be back too, poor girl.
She says in her letter she
wants to come home' as
she calls it - She says she
would give anything on

was quite a sight to be
 seen - a gun in one hand
 a hawk in the other, a
 fishing-bag slung over
 one shoulder to which
 was attached an enormous
 bunch of ladies' slippers
 + pitched plants. His stockings
 were hanging down in big
 jags; there was far more
 bare leg to be seen than
 stocking. He found a
 most lovely spot near the
 route road where you
 could barely walk a step
 without walking on ladies'

earth to be one of a
family. Bernard + Stuart
Peck went for a long
tramp yesterday. They walked
out to the point + then
went back into the woods
+ finally came out somewhere
near the route road. They
started out at about eleven
in the morning + did not get
back till eight. They only
took a few biscuits with
them + I fancy must have
been pretty hungry before
they got back. Bernard

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slippers & pitcher plants
I am reading the "Religio
Medici" by your dear
friend Sir Thos. Brown
whose life you were reading
last summer. I like the
Religio very much so far
it is written in such
a frank style way & the
language is so quaint &
old-fashioned. Lois & Eva
are working quite hard
as they want to have a
bazaar for the Fresh Air
Fund. They do really work

things so nicely. I did
a second poster for Mrs
Peck's handicrafts exhibition.
I think that both the ones
I have done down here
~~are~~ better than the one I
did in town. I have also
been printing prize cards
for Mrs Peck so have been
very busy. With much

love
from

your affect- daughter
Ruth