

Written to
East Templeton

Litchfield
Sept. 30 / 78

Dearest Bernard,

Your parcel
lines reached me, telling me
of yr. departure, it was good
of you to write at all when
you were so hurried, & to-
night I am hoping for a letter
with the peace & quiet of a
Sunday at St. Andrews in it.
I quite forgot to tell you
yesterday, that old Richardson
is here, arrived a few days
ago from the thick shock out.
I was much disappointed at
not finding you here, he had
quite set his heart on taking
you there wh. he said he could do
in two days.

Last night we had a grand bon fire burning up all the rubbish that had been gathered out of our hands, & along the shore. It was noted to be decided by the largest one of the season, & the best. & it was very pretty. All the scattered remnants came to see it, it being the final festivity of the season. We had coffee & cake served round near the class -

We have had letters from George & Rankine to our great delight - they were written from Skelegate D. C. Ist. & sent by a fishing smack that they had just had it - not been far this chance, another month might have passed without our receiving a word from them wh. we'd have been very

trying. Fort Simpson is the
best place fr. wh. we may
hope to hear.

Mama & Eva leave tomorrow
we talk of taking our depar-
ture a week later, that is to
say Wednesday the 11th. soth
so^d being at home on Thursday
I cannot say what I shall do
till I hear Janie's intentions;
if she is in the house, of course
I will go there. If not I will
go to mamma's. In which
case it w^d be perhaps a good
plan for you to spend another
Sunday at St. Andrews, & let
us begin our housekeeping
on Monday. But that we can
see about later. I am selfishly
trying to arrange matters for my
own ease & comfort; for Ned
be carry to get knocked up &

I lose the country strength that I have gained, I feel that I cannot wisely attempt anything much now. I shall scarcely have two months when I get back, & those last few weeks are not suited to an active life.

Little Eric on being shown a lady with the old-fashioned crinoline, looked at it attentively & then said "Brella" - he is such a little darling - yesterday he got a large basket for his remembering what I had done in town, he got in, I was dares to be carried about, I am sure that you will find that he has picked up a great many new words, I cannot remember wh. you do know & wh. you have not heard. Estelle talks of you & you will see by wife remember you quite well when he sees you. Fondly, truly, darling
Jr. Austin