

after dinner I sent Edith
out for a little airing
as the rain had ceased
& took Eric with me up
to the store, where old
Loren offered us our cow
for \$9.00 the season, saying
it had calved last ~~Monday~~
I was in prime condition
also he called Eric "sonny"
I gave him what he called
a "puff" cob - proved to be
a sugar duck of the puffin
might persuasion. Eric had
blew off coming home &
mantha & I laughed & laughed
to see the round hat swimming
& the round bag bobbing
after it - Edith chattered
more than ever, I look well
though rather inclined to be
irritable with her teeth.

The Balg-carriage is literally
smashed! the back where the
handles are fastened wrapped
up, & the boards for the
seat torn off - I have asked

June 21 / 1880. See inside

Please the carpenter to put
a few screws in it, but I
certainly shall not attempt
to take it home again. I
am having the same one
make a little chair for Edith
as the one small chair pro-
duces contention at meal hours
& he is to put a higher bar
round her crib - so I too
am engaged in alterations &
repairs -

10. P. M.

Dear Love - the mail arrived
& no letter for me, & I said
to myself - "I deserve it for I
have sent no word to my dear
husband," - but half an hour
later a special messenger ap-
peared bearing the letter wh-
had been over-looked - better
than being looked-over at any
rate. The thunder will I
hope give you cooler weather.
The silver assays are over & I
am glad - the others will hang
on longer - I am glad that
the painting is proving so trouble

some to you dear - I that
you have had to move to the
spare room - Tell me if you
feel brighter than the last
few days I was at home, I be-
lieve you let me know how
sick is - I shall be glad of
the cuffs & colars - the other
things will do very well when
you come, if that is soon
I sh^d not object to having
the handkerchiefs, The vegetables
we shall be glad to have though
we have farced sumptuously
hitherto, had fresh halibut &
today chuse & delicious butter
for tea

Have just-been to see Eric
sleeping so sweetly his two little
braided hands under his cheek
when I was reading Deep of
Day, to him tonight, one remark
in it was about the sea, saying
"one cannot walk upon it, nor
build houses on it" when Eric
said - "no it is easier to build
castles in the air" - how we
got that very odd - Mamma
was greatly amused when
told her of it -

Grandma has had most affectionate letters from Mrs Scott at Fannie Barclay, hailing Eva's advent with delight & numerous plans for making her visit - a pleasant one.

My dearest Hermit? I write on & on, I get so much more remains unsaid than can be scried on paper! - I must have much for another time, - My Watch Key - I must, & if you have not sent it, I wd like it, may it may not be easily found I think I left it about my dressing table, or book case just - where I thought I wd be sure to remember it.

We are enjoying a fire, & have forgotten the sense of hot weather.

Mrs H. Sturgeson must be pleased with a boy, it was a boy she lost - I almost hope ours will be one too, such a vigorous girl, might be too arday orian in character.

Good bye dearest
Your loving Aunt