

of ruin but it is again  
the sunny & warm  
Mr. Selwyn is expected  
here in a day or two  
the fear the General the  
appointment of Mr. Whitcomb  
accepting my dear love  
of my hot love - Mary  
This year be the very  
but just & you - husband  
of this I believe out of  
your love to Mother  
1878  
I think my love affectionately of you  
& your birthday, & agreed that as  
we could not present any gift  
as a token of our good wishes  
that we will write a Union  
letter. I pray that in the highest  
& wisest sense this may be a happy  
day to you - that your days may

be long & increasingly happy  
in the land which the Lord thy  
God may please: altho I at the  
same time hope <sup>your future life</sup> ~~it~~ may be <sup>spent</sup>  
near to us, as papas I my time  
here below Carnat now he  
long. Last evening Mr Henwick  
the Presbyterian minister here  
took tea with us & recd to us  
a very nice interesting letter he  
had just received from Mr Cambie  
dated June 27<sup>th</sup>. He was at that  
time waiting at Salmon River,  
& longing for the arrival of the  
"train" which you had mentioned.



as having joined. It was later  
by ten days <sup>than</sup> he had expected it  
to be. & three days later than you  
had calculated when you joined  
it. So I hope that soon afterwards  
you safely met him. The return  
of some of the men may also afford  
an opportunity for your writing.

Mr. Cambie speaks warmly of the  
pleasure he anticipated from having  
your company this summer. I find  
his wife & children are living not  
more than a mile along the Bay  
here. Anna & I intend to go to call  
upon her this afternoon. We have  
sympathies enough in common

I think to make it pleasant to  
become acquainted.

We brought down your text  
but have never unpacked it -  
partly because there have been  
so many other things to do that  
his use is rare. I rarely hears  
the projecting point on which we  
proposed to fix it is so exposed to  
the winds that the wis- men of  
our household believe it wd. not be  
secure so as to prevent its being blown  
down. Papa & Rankine are out  
dying today I can see the white  
sail of their heat from the door of  
the parlour where I sit.

We have had a week of sharp cold