

Mahone Bay, N.S.,
April 28, 1910.

Dear Mother:-

As another week has gone by since I wrote you last, I will endeavour to give you a few lines again. Our rainy weather of which I wrote you last week continued until yesterday afternoon. Then we saw the sun for the first time in nine days. But it wasn't with us long. Today opened up cloudy and cold and we had reactionary storms with frequent snow-squalls which continued almost all day. The weather hasn't yet cleared up finally or settled down to good behaviour, but I think the worst is past anyway.

Yesterday was an eventful day in our village, the occasion being the launching of Mr. Ernst's new vessel Bonnie and I and the baby all went down notwithstanding the slight rain that was falling. The vessel slid down the greased sleds very gracefully and took to the water as naturally as a duck. Between 50 and 100 boys and men were aboard and rode down with it. A large crowd of people were lined along the shore as interested spectators. On account of the rain and to keep the baby in the dry we viewed it from the second story window of the fish factory which was only a few feet away. Caroline watched it and seemed as interested as any body. He is a great lad to take notice of every thing. It was