

Whore Bay, N.S.,
Sept. 7, 1911.

Dear Mother:-

As we haven't heard from you directly since you left and have received only one letter from Pearl, I don't know whether you are at home yet or not, but will address you there at any rate. We were quite taken by surprise over the announcement of Blanche's new baby and still more so by the reception of a lock of its hair. It must have been a wonderfully hairy baby - quite different from our bald-headed boys. I infer from the colour of the hair that the little girl must be of the brunette style of beauty with the brown eyes and curly hair with which Bonnie is so enamoured. Perhaps we could make a trade with her and swap her hair for Hermione. I trust that both Blanche and the baby are continuing to do well. We are having fairly cool weather now and plenty of rain. Everything is so pretty and green. I wish it had been so when you were up here. You would then no doubt have thought much better of our country. Yesterday we all drove up to New Cornwall intending to put in the day visiting, but after dinner it began to rain, and as soon as there was a little lull in the storm we drove home having made only three calls. That is about the only part of the parish where I haven't yet been around. Last Saturday I had the funeral of the young girl who was run over by the train. It was quite largely attended and was a very sad affair. The remains were in such a state that the casket was not opened at all. The funeral was set for 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. I tried to have it