

would not be so continually before my eyes. I do not know if the girls take after their poor mother, but you know, dear Mama, she was not particularly sensitive, a good thing, perhaps, to have a disposition so little affected by trouble, for in this world one needs all one's fortitude to meet the afflictions that overwhelm us. Thank God, I have not had a grief since my marriage, except saying goodbye to you when I left Detroit, and even that was dispelled by the attentions of a dear loving husband, who soothed me with the hope of seeing you again before many years had passed. You will be charmed with your grandchildren. They are all a loving father and mother could wish. My little Anne reads remarkably well, and in sewing she seems to do as well as her mother did at her age. But that will come in good time, and I promise you faithfully that you shall be the first judge of her work. I am planning to send David to school next summer, if it pleases God to spare him. He will be four, quite old enough. He has been sick so much and has such a delicate constitution, that he is a little spoiled.

We are quite gay here in Yarmouth. We have four plays a week, and two balls, which fill the six days. I have taken part in several of these amusements, for you know the disposition of my dear M., how proud he is of anyone belonging to him, and it pleases him to see me in public. About three weeks ago I began the exercise of bathing in the ocean. It is very convenient here for bathing, and many people come every year for that privilege. I did not really need it, but it was for my pleasure and that of my dear M. who wanted me to try. Nor am I any the worse, but when the weather became cold I stopped. The children took advantage of it for a month. It did them lots of good.

I suppose that our good friend Mr. Robertson will live in Detroit, since Therese tells me that he is fixing up his house. I advise him not to marry an American. That would make the Canadian girls so angry he would have no peace among them. Give him, my dear Mother, my kindest remembrances. I know that my dear Father will feed him well if he goes over to your side for he is one of his best friends. What good is it to be a member of Parliament in your country if one must go off sailing. I thought surely my Uncle would