

2008.1.1.1.1.129

Marie Steele to Sam Steele

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26 Ste. Famille St.  
Montreal, July 6<sup>th</sup>

My own darling Sam,

Tuesdays mail brought me your dear letters dated May 12<sup>th</sup> 24<sup>th</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup> & 7<sup>th</sup> of June, the first since your last dated April 17<sup>th</sup> so if you wrote any between those dates, they have not come to me so far. I also received several papers & your six photo's – my own darling, you say you look well, but this separation has told upon you too & when we meet again I fear the dark heads will have whitened somewhat, if not by time by the sorrow this long separation will have caused. Tonight I have fixed up the children's photo's which

[reverse]

will I hope reach you in good condition. I did not send them before because I did not think it advisable to trust them to the mails & hoped somebody would come along who would bring them to you, but alas! I have waited in vain. I have not yet summoned up sufficient courage to go & have mine taken, as I did not look well – this morning tired me again & for a time I felt miserable, however unknown to the Dr. who is strong on temperance, I bought some good port wine & although I have only had it a few days it has commenced to do me good already. Perhaps if my cheeks fill out, I will favor some

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photographer soon. Thanks my darling for the cheque & the \$15.00, as well as Flora's \$5.00 all of which came safely. I will go to Ottawa as soon as possible re Miners License, if I cannot attend to the matter here. I thought of going today but the weather has been very unpleasant, raining continually so put off until a more suitable time. I do not intend answering your letters tonight as this is only a word en passant & it is late so you can look out for another letter soon. So far nothing new concerning "The Empire" as I enclosed Jim Clark's letter in my last, which will I hope come safely into your hands. Your karki suit looks nice & I sincerely hope the

scarlet cloth

[reverse]

serge will also be a success in fit & style. By the by did you ever receive the Xmas box or "The Stars" I sent? I am very anxious to know, because the ties & handkerchiefs were nice & would prove an addition to your wardrobe & the papers interest a leisure moment. If things do not reach you, it really is not very encouraging to send anything!. The note paper etc I will bring up & have sent from Ottawa I think, as they may reach you in due time if they bear the Govt. stamp. Mrs. Raoul de Beaujeu lost her youngest son "p'tit Jean" as he was called by drowning on Dominion day. His body was found yesterday & buried this morning –

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He had just graduated at Mont St. Louis College & was sixteen & three months. A very nice clever lad they say & seems to have looked like Rénè. She is sadly afflicted poor woman & will feel his death very keenly. Marie presented Auguste with a big boy on the 29<sup>th</sup> of June. Hon L. R Masson & Mamma were sponsors & his name "Marie Roderick Auguste Robert" – he looks like our little Gertrude did when tiny & is of course, considered a wonder. She is doing beautifully & will be up & well in a short time. So much for good care & competent medical men!! – Our little ones thank God are well – baby is suffering from hives

[reverse]

but while they annoy him are not serious. We are thinking very seriously of a fortnight's visit to the seaside – Mamma is not very well & must have a change & complete rest. The children are crazy at the idea of playing in the sand & picking up shells on the shore & are doing their very best to be good so as not to miss the trip. the weather has been intensely warm the past few days, but is much cooler tonight due to all the rain. Clare Casey is married but I told you that in my last. I see Bowman's marriage in tonight's "Star", so there will not be many bachelor's left in Lethbridge. Young Starnes & Bella Duff are

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married or are to be very shortly. I suppose he will then leave the Force. There is not very much news. I have not yet been up to Vaudreuil, as I cannot bring myself or my courage up to the point. I see dear Papa all over the place every time I think of it & then put off. Constant has ploughed up all the lawn in front of the dear old home, destroyed the trees planted by Papa & many by ourselves as children, cut down ever so many of the

lovely trees on the point, so you cannot wonder at my not caring to go up.  
Well, my own dear boy, it is late & having had rather a hard night with baby  
last night owing to the itching & turning

[reverse]

caused by the hives I will say good night. Will write soon again, sure. All  
join in fondest love to you & hoping to hear from you at no very distant day,  
believe me

Your own true, warmhearted,  
devoted wifie,

Maye.

[/pg 4]